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G. P. Barnes' Extra Gold Post

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THE CELEBRATION OF KINDLY FEELINGS.—The Richmond correspondent of the New York Times, referring to the motley crowd of officers and soldiers in blue and gray uniforms who lately met in mortal strife, but who now mingle harmoniously together in this city, says:

"Our anxiety is, by gentlemanly indulgence of thought, to make the most of the documents of war, to work upon the hearts under our charge, so that they shall feel no more toward us than we do, and to make too much noise, for the sake of those people who have always misconstrued us."

To the honor of both our Northern people and our Southern, we are bound to say that, in spite of this strange public amalgamation, which would almost seem to court war, there is no more cordial and frank exchange of feelings than is to be had upon the hearts under our charge, so that they shall feel no more toward us than we do, and to make too much noise, for the sake of those people who have always misconstrued us."

To the honor of both our Northern people and our Southern, we are bound to say that, in spite of this strange public amalgamation,

FREE TRADE WITH THE SOUTH.—The overthrow of the rebellion is now a fixed fact, and, as the Chronicler says, the day cannot be distant when unrestricted trade with the South will begin. So soon as the rebel armies shall have capitulated, or been overthrown, there will no longer exist a reason for restrictions upon trade. Then, the Southern war will be over, and every citizen will be left free to go into the South with his merchandise. The blockade will be raised, the railroads will be repaired, and thrift and enterprise will take the place of devastating war. The effect will be an immense increase in the demand for the national currency. The population which it will supply with a medium of exchange will be augmented by several millions, an active trade in cotton will be established, and the effect will be a gradual increase in gold, until the price of specie becomes practicable.

There must be an immense amount of cotton in the South. That portion of it which the late "Confederate Government" had a claim to, as well as a right to, will fall into the hands of the National Government, but we greatly doubt the expediency of seizing cotton property of individuals. The effect of the seizure would be to paralyze industry. It would leave the cultivators of the soil without motive to continue their pursuits. No man would think of planting cotton, or growing cotton, when such as have already put in their crops would abandon them as worse than dirt.

We deem it a matter of the utmost importance that the freedom of trade should be established at the earliest day possible which may be consistent with the idea of withholding supplies from the enemy. There are interested parties who will make a great outcry at these suggestions, because they are armed with trade permits by which they expect to be indemnified for their losses. They will be no more indemnified than the Southern people, but the protest of such北方人 will be left free to go into the South with his merchandise. The blockade will be raised, the railroads will be repaired, and thrift and enterprise will take the place of devastating war. The effect will be an immense increase in the demand for the national currency. The population which it will supply with a medium of exchange will be augmented by several millions, an active trade in cotton will be established, and the effect will be a gradual increase in gold, until the price of specie becomes practicable.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE LOUISVILLE & NEW ORLEANS BANKING house in Louisville on Monday, May 1, 1865, will be the election of seven C. J. Directors to serve the ensuing year.

HENRY L. POPE, Cashier.

\$10 Reward—Lost.
NOTICES.
A LIGHT COLORED BUCK POCKET, containing a quantity of money, so recently lost by the above named, will be given for the same.

Boarding.

THREE LARGE FAMILY ROOMS, WITH BOARD, in a central locality. Also a few day boarders. \$250 per month. Apply to Mr. J. C. Lewis, 1st class boarders need apply.

Address A. B. C. Lewis.

237 Main.

LOUISVILLE JOURNAL

For the Louisville Sunday Journal.

I SIT BY MY COTTAGE DOOR.

A SONG BY MRS. MELIA G. P. WHITE.

Tell me of my cottage door in the soft moonlight,

When the shadows are all cast, when the stars are bright,

"To wave the bright blithe hours of love!"

Of that which is drawn from the shade of a pure heart,

To soft and beautiful thralles;

And lope ever graciously by her art,

Her love over to me never spreads.

With this subtle fabric I deth my young spirit,

And dream of the blue o'er the sea.

Of me, of me, of me, the amorous ambers,

As sit by my low cottage door.

I dream of one fighting for mortal glory,

My hero, ensconced in my heart;

These three words are whispered it is the old story,

"There's a stab for each boy—a death."

I turn from the shadow grotesque that are dancing,

As spirits fantastic and wild.

To the amorous as they on the white walls are

glancing—

To the tides of Hope's dreamchild.

EVANSVILLE, December, 1864.

(For the Sunday Journal.)

AN EVENING AT THE CLUB.

As Giles and I were strolling arm in arm,

through one of the market-houses in Louisville,

the other Sunday night, we were suddenly

confronted by C. D. Ring, Esq., who, after

making sundry appropriate remarks,

and bands of onlookers, which Giles was slow to

comprehend, but boldly and asked him if he

intended so to go to the Club that night?

To which Giles responded: "Providence and the weather permitting. Harry home with that basket, and tell the old lady that she may expect us to help distract that Harry to-morrow."

"I'll tell you, Doc," continued Giles, "it's nothing to compare with 'brass'."

"It's all the same," he said, "but I'm not

so good at it as you are."

In your profession, especially, it is both the

commencement and culminating point of success.

Now, there was my young friend Dr. Fuzile,

who settled in a distant town several years ago,

but who, though a rich man, was at that

time so poor that he couldn't have paid a week's

bowl at a soup-house. His father gave him a

hundred dollars and told him to 'eat home.'

This sum, contrary to advice, he invested in a

suit of clothes; so that he landed in O.

He had only seven or eight dollars, so he

rode his horse, walked, wall in hand, to the most prominent hotel, where, with a great flourish, he entered his name. On com-

paring his watch with the office clock, he found

several minutes difference in the time. Desirous

it is of him to dispute the "say-so" of the

old wooden regulator, and surely would have

argued it with me, if he had been here.

He seemed to be almost in despair, when it occurred

to him that it might be in his breeches pocket.

So taking out his pocket-book and laying it on the counter with several neatly-rolled parcels, he at last succeeded in finding it. Turning aside, he then screwed up his invalid "jinchbeck" and called for a suit of rooms. Pleased with his aristocratic "mambolance," the worthy host gave him the best room he had.

Fortunately for our young adventurer, the proprietor's wife happened to have a large bill under her arm, which she carried in with the view of saving a doctor's bill.

He examined the bill very carefully, with a

knowing shew and a grave look, which he pro-

nounced a "fumulus" or a circumferent ery-

dermatous inflammation, involving the sub-

cutaneous cellular tissue of the axilla." Alarmed

at this startling "diagnosis," the husband in-

sisted upon a consultation with the best doc-

tor in town.

"It would be worse than useless," said our

young "physic," for the least conflict of opinion

as to the course of treatment your lad's

affection requires, might involve dangerous con-

sequences. If she will have me, I will offer

you a fair prospect of winning the stakes."

But nobody seemed to know anything about it, the master was dropped. At this juncture, the committee of investigation on Mr. C. D. Ring's detection came in, whose views, embodied in a series of resolutions, were read by the

Chairman, Mr. Fuzile.

That, when our bithers respected fellow-

men of Dr. Fuzile, was in the case of the

class in our Constitution, devoting much

privilege to the members of the Higbore Society,

taken up himself one of the daughters of

the class, and the weaker minded members of

the society, it is there removed.

He then, in a short and abrupt manner,

read the following resolutions, viz.

"That we will be more than useless," said our

young "physic," "for the least conflict of opinion

as to the course of treatment your lad's

affection requires, might involve dangerous con-

sequences. If she will have me, I will offer

you a fair prospect of winning the stakes."

Young Fugile nursed his patient night and

day till the week was out, when he concluded

to take board in a private family up town, on

the same floor. So he pro-

ceeded "out de beu mon meun" and called a ven-

derer of butter and eggs to Giles, who, interested

in his subject, had been gesticulating rather

hastily.

"Men?" asked Giles.

"'Out de mon meun' se monsieur dom?"

yelled the huckster. "You're a proke two—tree tos!"

"Well, my dear friend," said Giles, "don't dis-"

trust me so much about a trifling matter, I'll pay for you."

Stepping to the next stall, he purchased a

small basket on credit, and returned to the scene

of operation.

"How do you sell eggs?" said he.

"Dint dirty 'em."

"Apropos, a few pounds of butter. Now

count out four dozen eggs."

Giles and I stayed till we heard—"As you're dint worthy 'em," and then mixed with the crowd before "Dutchy" turned round.

"Dutch," said Giles after this exploit, "you know that consistency is a precious jewel."

"Yes," replied I; "when the devil owns its value."

"That is true," said he; "and the only

thing I admire for is that he is more com-

mon sense & a good deal of practicality.

He is a good man, and has been gesticulating rather

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